

The page is framed by an ornate, hand-drawn border. At the top, two cherubs hold banners with the words "LOVE" and "UNUM". Between them are musical instruments: a violin, a trumpet, and a drum. The sides of the border are decorated with intricate scrollwork. At the bottom left, a man in a blue jacket and red shirt stands next to a large, ornate chest. At the bottom right, a woman in a blue dress and red shawl stands holding a red flag.

HER HEART

IS THE PRIZE

I WILL GAIN.

Composed by F. W. N. Bayley.

To the Ball, to the Ball, I'll pursue her !
Though rivals may throng in my path ;
Where most she enchants I will woo her ;
My passion shall laugh at their wrath !
Amid charming mazes of rapture,
Her hand shall thrill bliss to my brain :
And while I secure the dear capture,
Her heart is the prize I will gain.

Her jewels shine through the quick measure :
But all other jewels above,
Her heart is the exquisite treasure,
And that I will bind to my love !
The voice of my soul shall be loudest
When most her mad lovers appear ;
And though they be vainest and loudest,
The more I will dash away fear !

My spirit shall do its flame-duty
Above ev'ry human control ;
I will have her mind and her beauty,
If Poetry live in Love's soul.
To the Ball ! is my toast, boys ; and in it
I pledge you her health as my wife !
I'll not press her hand for a minute,
Unless I retain it for life !

H. DE MARSAN, Publisher.
Songs, ballads, toy-books.
60 Chatham str. New-York.

WILLIAM WILKINSON

IS THE PRIZE

I WILL GAIN.

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To the world, to the world, the prize is
A crown of glory, a crown of life;
Wherein the soul shall find its rest,
And the body shall find its home;
And the soul shall find its home;
And the body shall find its home;
And the soul shall find its home;
And the body shall find its home;

The world is a vale of tears,
And the world is a vale of tears;
The world is a vale of tears,
And the world is a vale of tears;
The world is a vale of tears,
And the world is a vale of tears;
The world is a vale of tears,
And the world is a vale of tears;

My heart is a vale of tears,
And my heart is a vale of tears;
My heart is a vale of tears,
And my heart is a vale of tears;
My heart is a vale of tears,
And my heart is a vale of tears;
My heart is a vale of tears,
And my heart is a vale of tears;